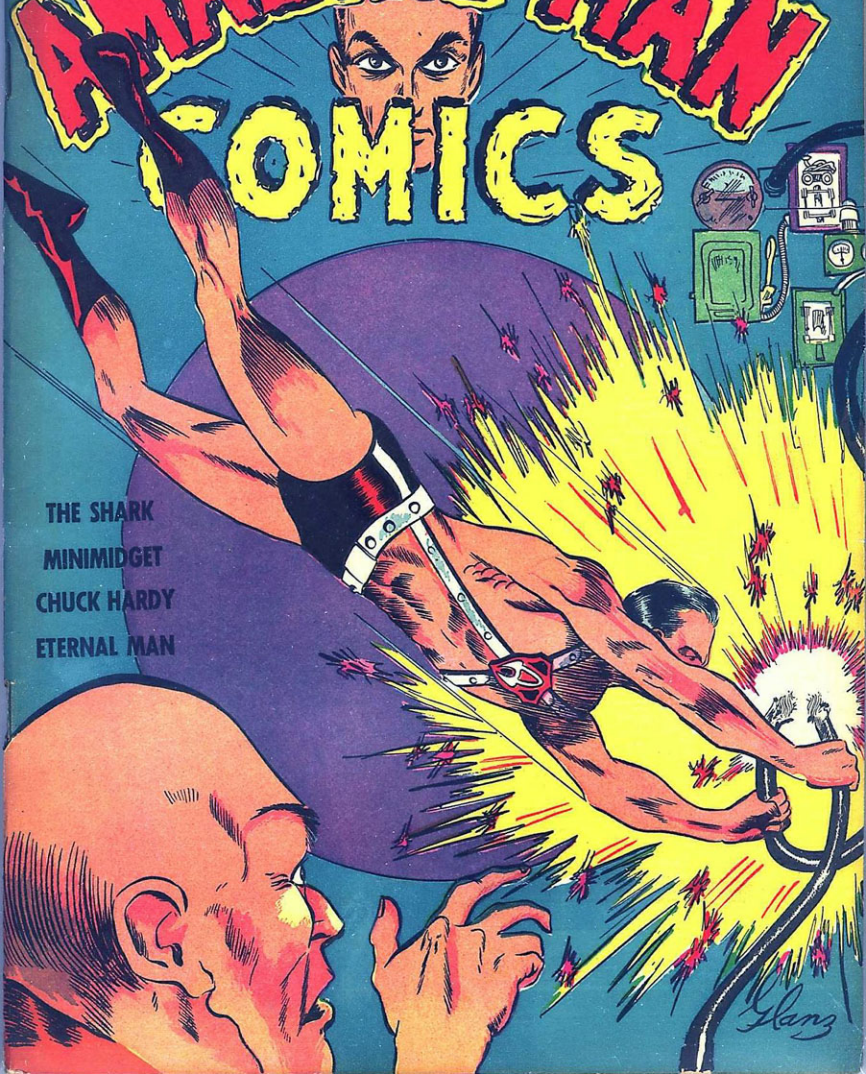


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# "AMAN"- THE AMAZING- MAN



A Marble River Scan

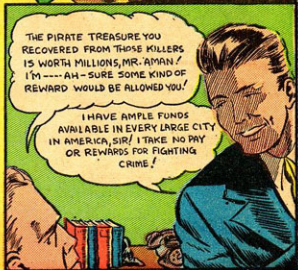
BY  
**A.L. KIRBY** AND

*Sam Decker*

ZONA HANDERSON, ACE GIRL CRIME INVESTIGATOR, HAS JOINED HANDS WITH THE AMAZING-MAN IN HIS FIGHT AGAINST CRIME! HER LOYALTY AND COURAGE ARE NOW ADDED TO AMAN'S AMAZING STRENGTH AND STAMINA!... AS THE STORY BEGINS WE FIND AMAN IN A BANK TALKING TO ONE OF THE OFFICIALS THE OFFICIAL IS SEATED, AMAN IS STANDING, READY TO LEAVE

THE PIRATE TREASURE YOU RECOVERED FROM THOSE KILLERS IS WORTH MILLIONS, MR. AMAN! I'M ---- AH - SURE SOME KIND OF REWARD WOULD BE ALLOWED YOU!

I HAVE AMPLE FUNDS AVAILABLE IN EVERY LARGE CITY IN AMERICA, SIR! I TAKE NO PAY OR REWARDS FOR FIGHTING CRIME!





A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MAY I SEE YOU THIS AFTERNOON ZONA? I LIKED THE WAY YOU WORKED WITH ME ON THE LAST CASE... OH, YOU'LL MEET ME HERE RIGHT AWAY? SWELL!



STILL LATER, ON THE STREET...

GLAD THEY DIDN'T GET MY PICTURE. ZONA SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW!!!



SUDDENLY A HAGGARD MAN WALKS OVER AND GIVES AMAN A NOTE!

YOU'RE MR. AMAN AIN'T YA!



THE PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO WILL BE DESTROYED IN TWO DAYS IF.....



OH-H!!



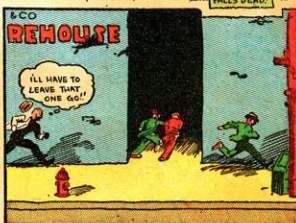
AMAN LOOKS UP STARTLED, SEVERAL FEET AWAY THE MESSENGER THROWS UP HIS HANDS AND FALLS DEAD!

THEY'VE KILLED THAT MAN!



& CO  
REHOUSE

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THAT ONE GO!!



AMAN CORNERS TWO OF THE KILLERS, ONE GETS AWAY!

ALL RIGHT RAT YOU ASKED FOR IT!



AMAN SPRINGS FORWARD

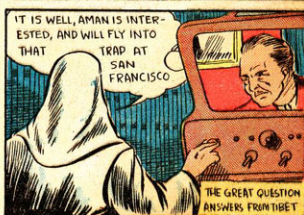
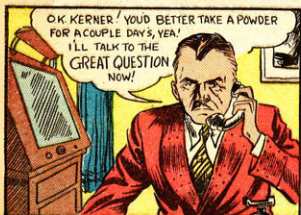
YOU WON'T BE USING THIS ANYMORE!!



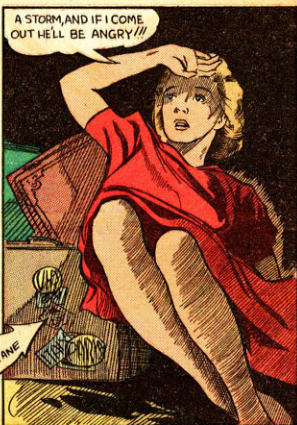












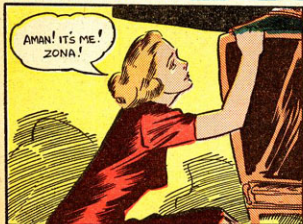




THE STORM BREAKS WITH  
ALL ITS FURY!!!!



THE TAIL OF THIS PLANE'S TOO HEAVY  
AND I CAN'T CONTROL IT!



AMAN! IT'S ME!  
ZONA!

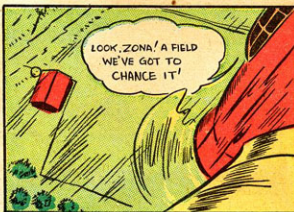


ZONA! WHAT IN THE WORLD  
ARE YOU DOING HERE,  
WHY YOU LITTLE STOW-  
AWAY, I'VE GOT A GOOD  
MIND TO

PLEASE DON'T BE  
ANGRY, PAL, I ONLY  
WANTED TO HELP  
YOU!!



ASTORM NO PLANE COULD FIGHT!



LOOK, ZONA! A FIELD  
WE'VE GOT TO  
CHANCE IT!

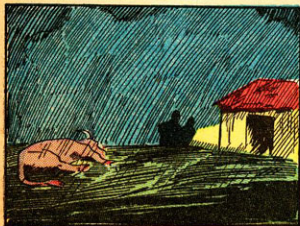
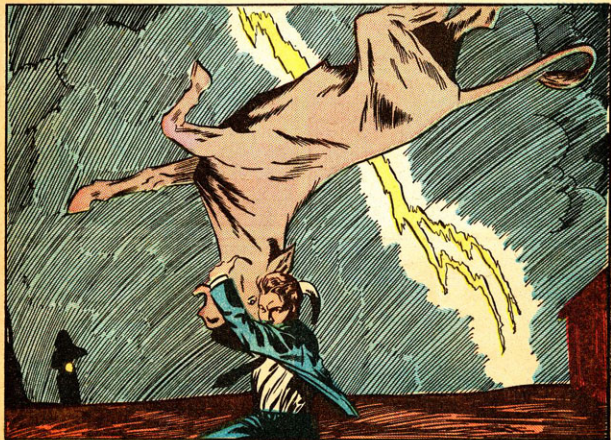
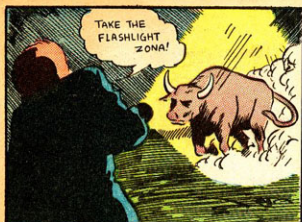


WITH AMAZING SKILL  
AMAN LANDS THE  
PLANE!



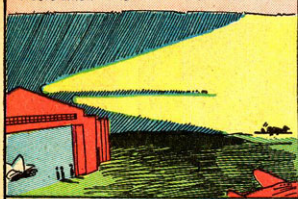
THIS PLANE MIGHT DRAW  
LIGHTNING, I SAW A  
SHED OVER THERE—  
COME ON!







HOURS LATER...THE SAN FRANCISCO AIRPORT



PUT THE PLANE IN A HANGAR AND GUARD IT UNTIL I COME FOR IT

AYE, AYE, SIR!



WHERE TO NOW PAL!

NEVER MIND WHERE I'M GOING, I'M LEAVING YOU AT A HOTEL



TELEPHONE

WHERE TO SIR?

TO THE BIG VIEW HOTEL, DRIVER!



THE MYSTERY GUY JUST LANDED, BOSS AND HE'S GOT A SWELL DAME WID HIM! YEA!!



O.K. WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM, KEEP AN EYE ON THE GIRL, WE MAY NEED HER



NO USE ARGUING, ZONA YOU CAN'T GO WITH ME, WAIT IN THE HOTEL

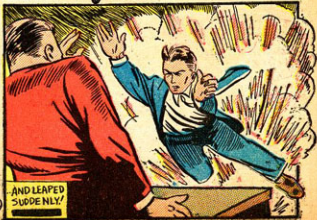


YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU BIG BULLY!

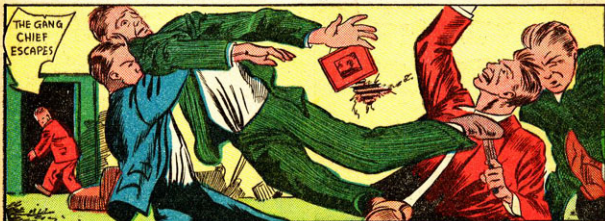
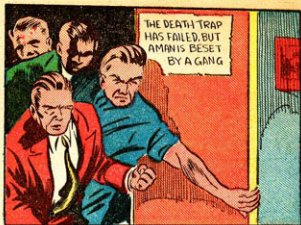
HOTEL-BIG V









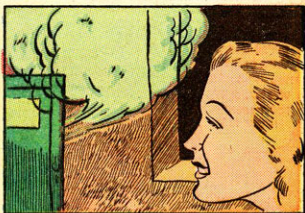
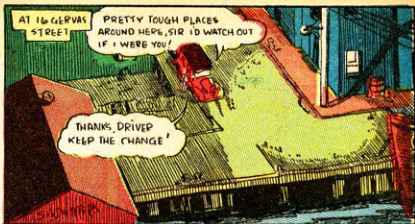






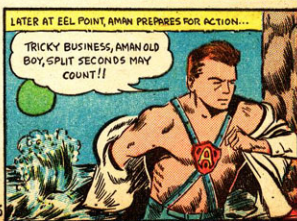




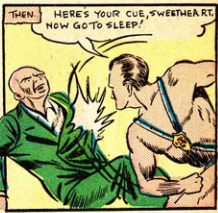
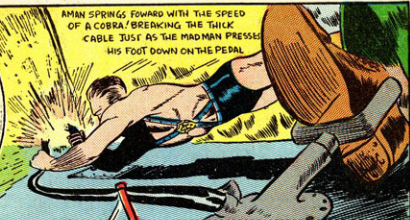
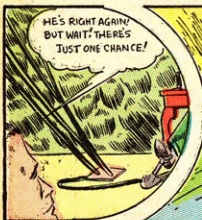
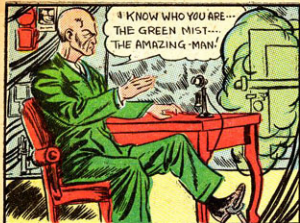










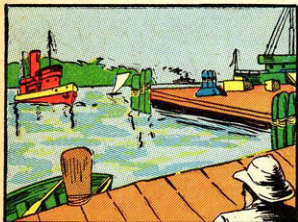


# MINIMIDGET

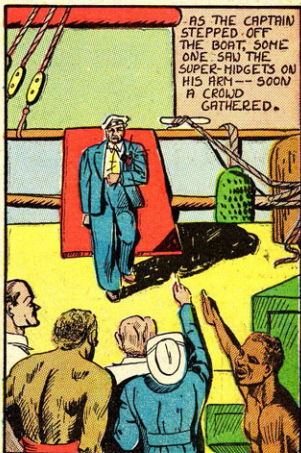
— SUPER-MIDGET —

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, ARE SUPER-MIDGETS, THE SIZE OF A NORMAL HAND. THEY ARE HEADED FOR NEW ADVENTURES AS THEIR BOAT DOCKS AT BOMA, AFRICAN PORT, ON THE CONGO RIVER.

• BY John F. Kolb •



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU YOUNGSTERS ARE CREATING SOME EXCITEMENT!



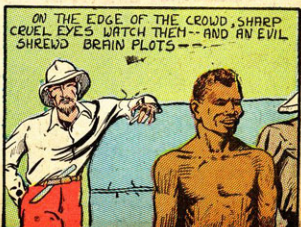
AS THE CAPTAIN STEPPED OFF THE BOAT, SOME ONE SAW THE SUPER-MIDGETS ON HIS ARM-- SOON A CROWD GATHERED.



I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF MY CARGO--

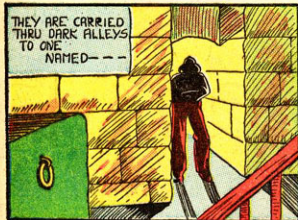
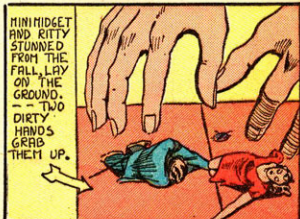
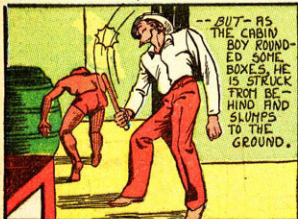
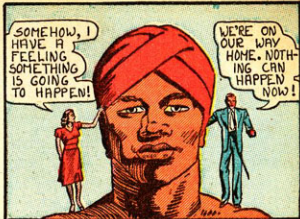
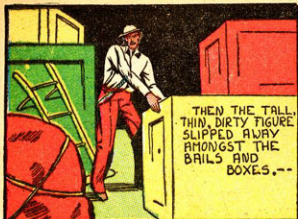
-- BUT MY CABIN BOY WILL TAKE YOU TO THE CONSULATE. I'LL BE OVER LATER TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO SAIL TO THE STATES!

A Mable River Scan



ON THE EDGE OF THE CROWD, SHARP CRUEL EYES WATCH THEM-- AND AN EVIL SHREWD BRAIN PLOTS--



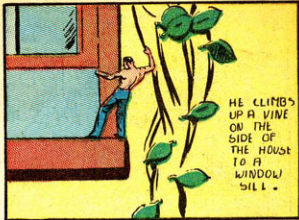




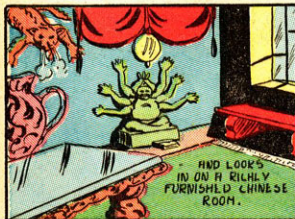




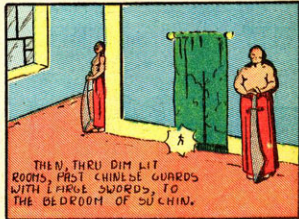
MINIMIDGET  
IS LET OFF AT  
THE HOME OF SU  
CHIN-- RICH, OLD CHINA-  
MAN.



HE CLIMBS  
UP A VINE  
ON THE  
SIDE OF  
THE HOUSE  
TO A  
WINDOW  
SILL.



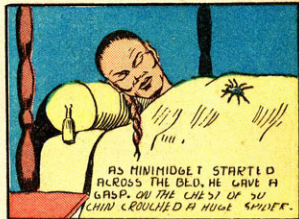
AND LOOKS  
IN ON A RICHLY  
FURNISHED CHINESE  
ROOM.



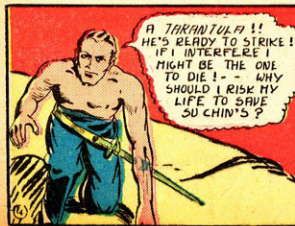
THEN, THRU DIM LIT  
ROOMS, PAST CHINESE GUARDS  
WITH LARGE SWORDS, TO  
THE BEDROOM OF SU CHIN.



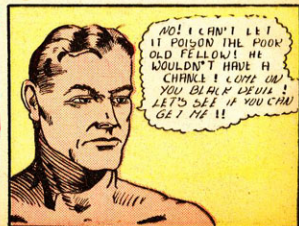
QUIET AS A MOUSE, HE CREEPS ACROSS  
THE FLOOR, TOWARDS THE SLEEPING  
SU CHIN, TO GET THE DIAMOND.



AS MINIMIDGET STARTED  
ACROSS THE BED, HE GAVE A  
GASP. ON THE CHEST OF SU  
CHIN CROUCHED A HUGE SPIDER.



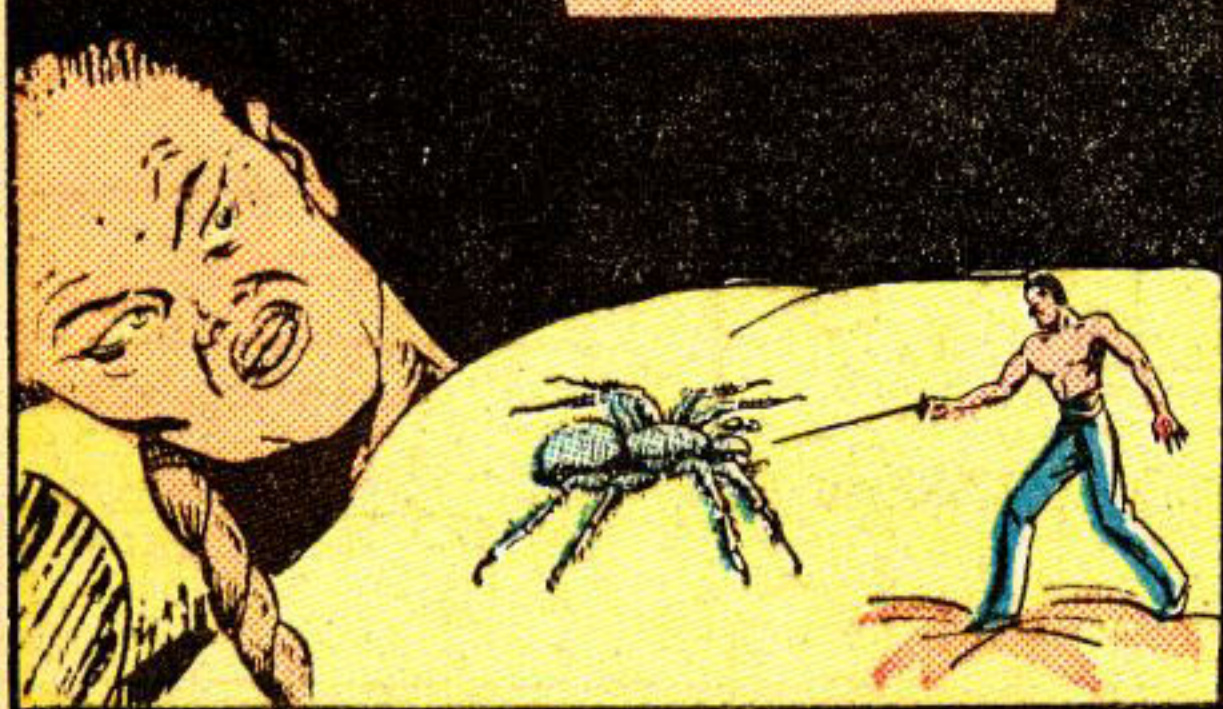
A TARANTULA!!  
HE'S READY TO STRIKE!  
IF I INTERFERE I  
MIGHT BE THE ONE  
TO DIE! -- WHY  
SHOULD I RISK MY  
LIFE TO SAVE  
SU CHIN'S?



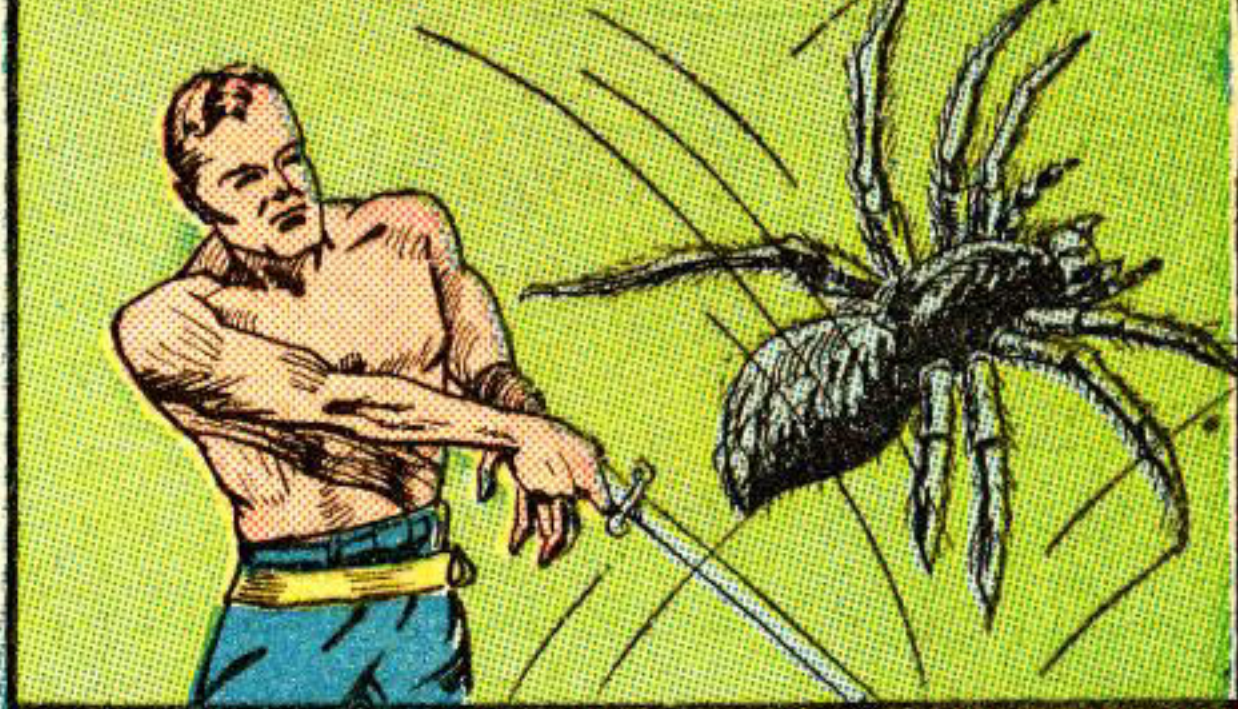
NO! I CAN'T LET  
IT POISON THE POOR  
OLD FELLOW! HE  
WOULDN'T HAVE A  
CHANCE! COME ON  
YOU BLACK DEVIL!  
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN  
GET ME!!



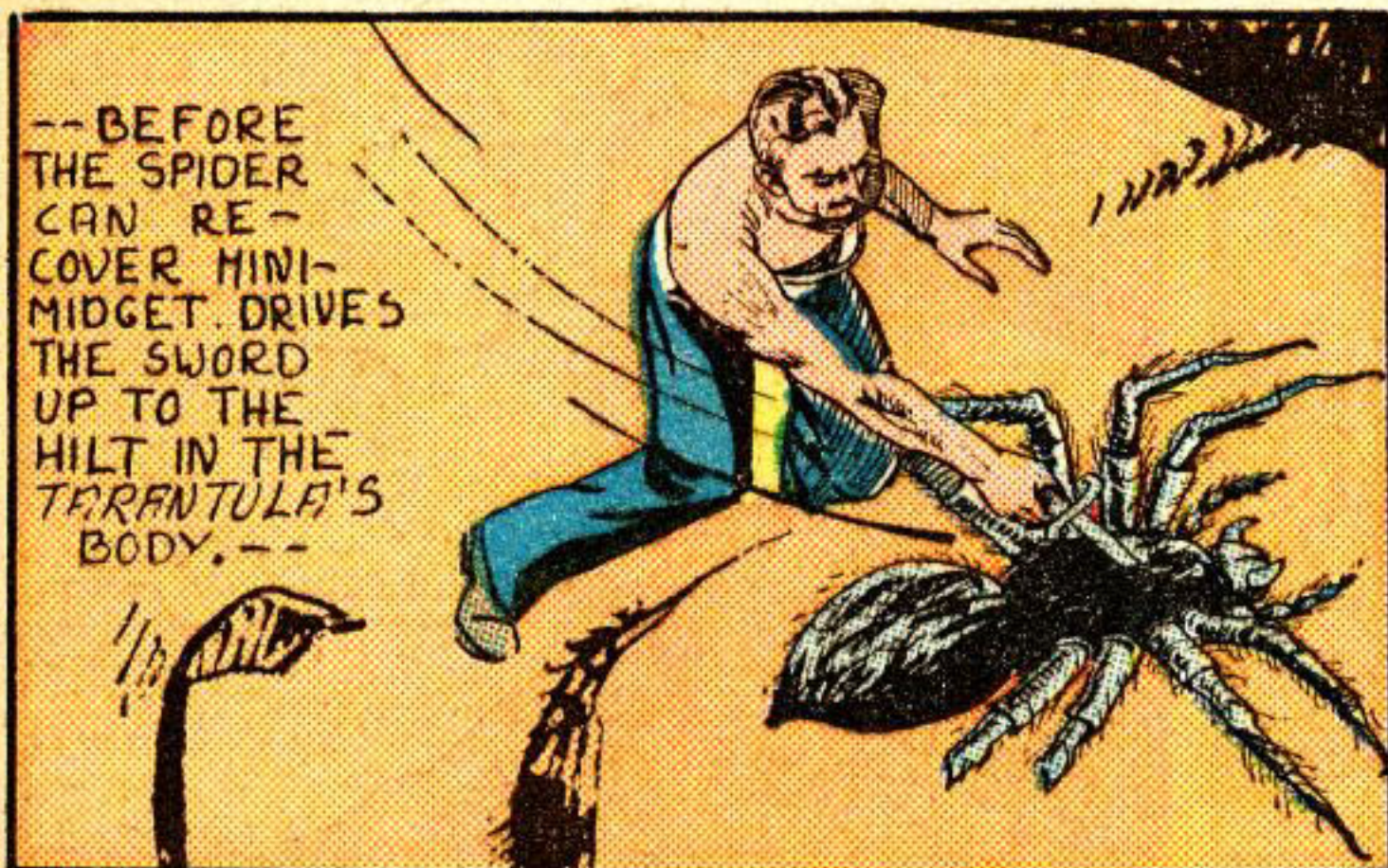
SU CHIN WAKES UP - JUST AS THE STRANGE BATTLE STARTS ON HIS CHEST - FOR HIS LIFE - ONE TO TAKE IT - THE OTHER TO SAVE IT !!



THE SPIDER SPRINGS AT MINIMIDGET, WHO LEAPS TO ONE SIDE AND LUNGES WITH HIS SWORD - HACKING OFF TWO LEGS - -



-- BEFORE THE SPIDER CAN RECOVER MINIMIDGET DRIVES THE SWORD UP TO THE HILT IN THE TARANTULA'S BODY. --

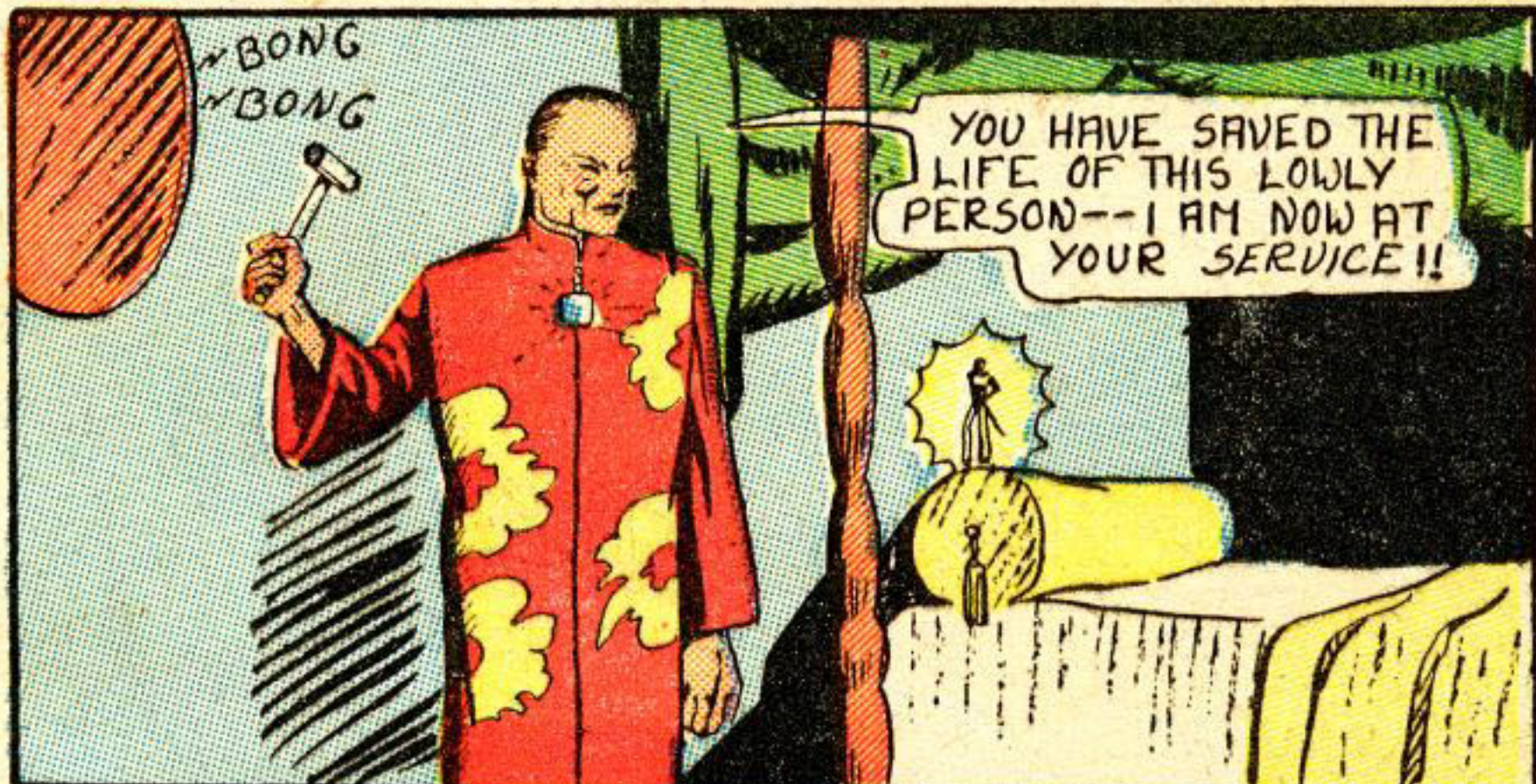
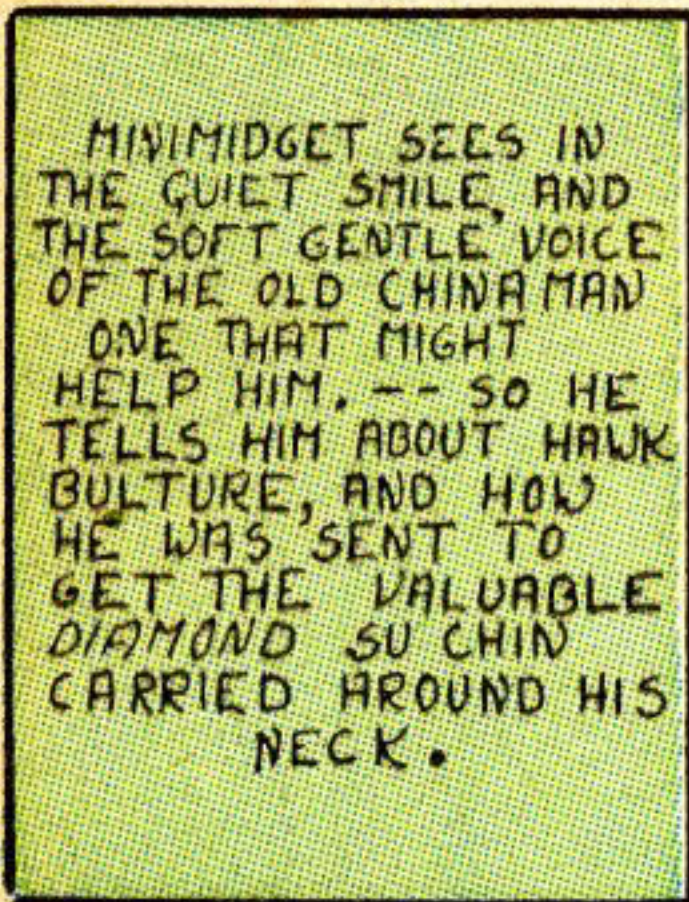


SU CHIN, UP TO NOW SPEECHLESS, SPEAKS -

THIS LOWLY PERSON THANKS THE SMALL ONE, FOR SAVING HIS LIFE! -- BUT WHAT BRINGS THE SMALL ONE TO THE BED OF SU CHIN, AT THIS HOUR?

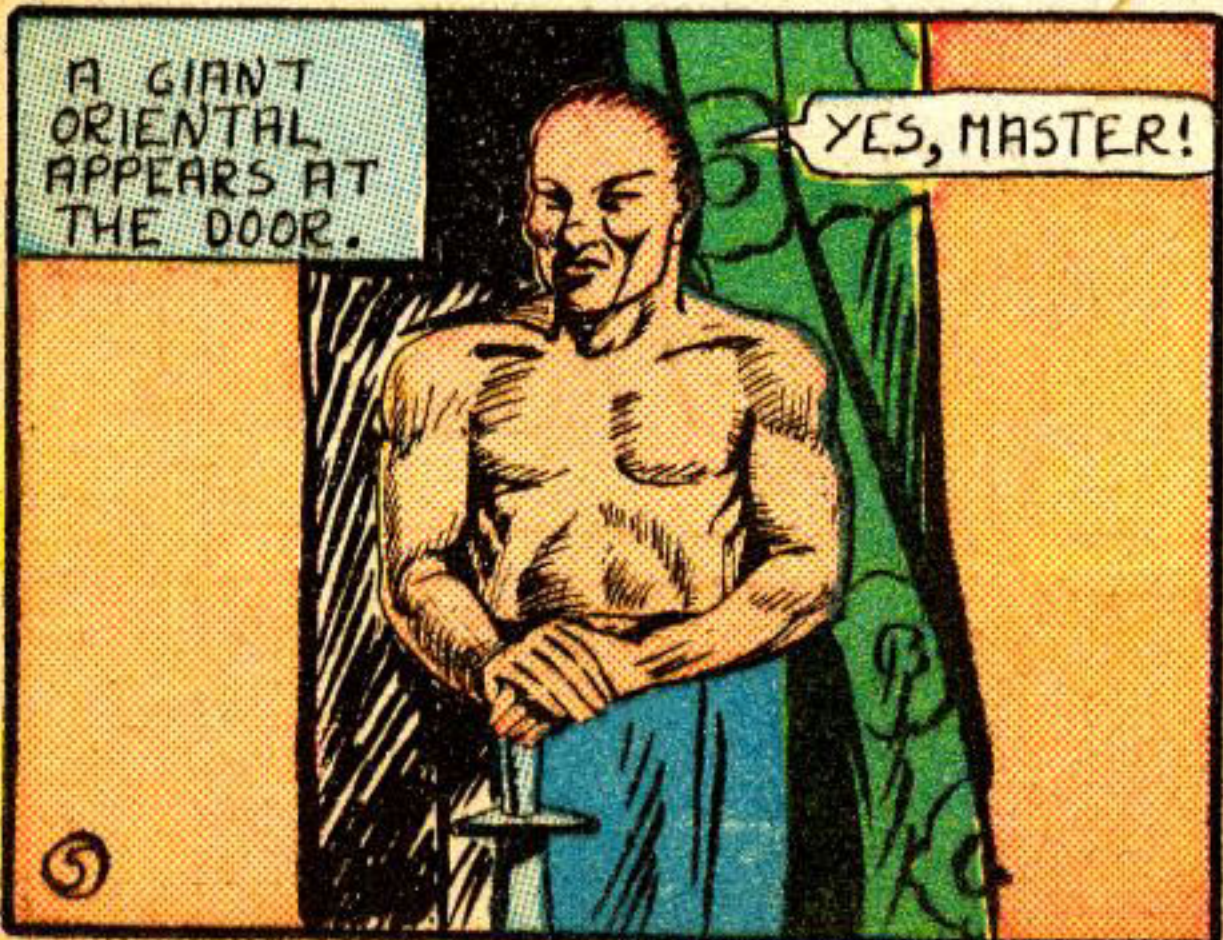


MINIMIDGET SEES IN THE QUIET SMILE, AND THE SOFT GENTLE VOICE OF THE OLD CHINA MAN ONE THAT MIGHT HELP HIM, -- SO HE TELLS HIM ABOUT HAWK BULTURE, AND HOW HE WAS SENT TO GET THE VALUABLE DIAMOND SU CHIN CARRIED AROUND HIS NECK.



YOU HAVE SAVED THE LIFE OF THIS LOWLY PERSON -- I AM NOW AT YOUR SERVICE !!

A GIANT ORIENTAL APPEARS AT THE DOOR.

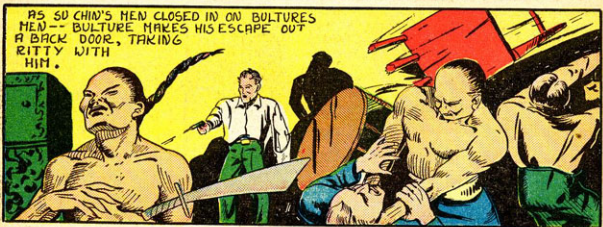
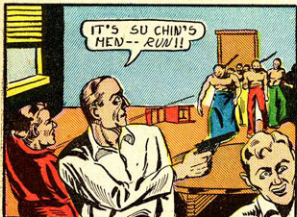
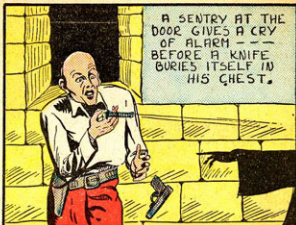


YES, MASTER!

WE WILL MAKE VISIT ON EVIL ONE, HAWK BULTURE, TO RESCUE SMALL GIRL -- AND TEACH BULTURE LESSON! WE WILL PROCEED WITH HASTE, GO!!

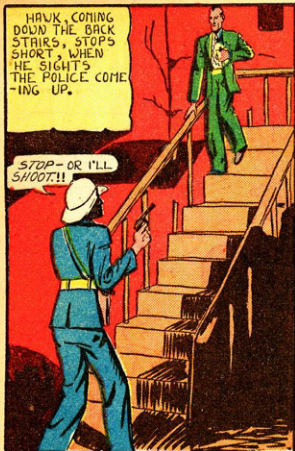






HAWK, COMING DOWN THE BACK STAIRS, STOPS SHORT, WHEN HE SIGHTS THE POLICE COME-ING UP.

STOP - OR I'LL SHOOT!!



DROP THAT GUN!! LET ME BY, OR I'LL KILL THE GIRL!! ONE SQUEEZE OF MY HAND AND SHE DIES!!



BUT IN BACK OF HAWK IS SU CHIN, HAND UP-RAISED -- AND DEADLY KNIFE POISED TO THROW.



WITH DEADLY ACCURACY IT FLIES, THROUGH THE AIR--



--AND BURIES IT SELF IN HAWK'S BACK BEFORE HE CAN KILL RITTY.--

SU CHIN DARTS BACK OUT OF SIGHT, BEFORE THE POLICE SEE HIM! WHEN THEY REACH THE ROOM, ONLY HAWK BULTURE'S MEN ARE LYING ABOUT, DEAD -- IN PAYMENT FOR SAVING RITTY. MINIMIDGET REFUSES TO INVOLVE SU CHIN AND HIS MEN.

IN A WAY, I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT TELLING WHO THEY WERE. I KNOW THEY SAVED YOU -- BUT BY THE KNIFE WORK HERE, I WOULD SAY IT WAS SU CHIN AND HIS MEN!



I COULDN'T TELL ON SU CHIN AFTER HE SAVED YOU RITTY!

OF COURSE NOT! I THINK HAWK BULTURE HAD IT COMING TO HIM ANYWAY!



ANOTHER MINIMIDGET ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

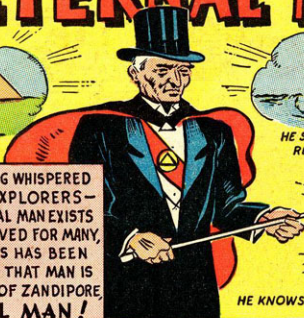


# ZARDI • Prince of ZANDIPORE

## The ETERNAL MAN



HE SAW THE  
PYRAMIDS BUILT -



HE SAW THE  
RED SEA PARTED !

THE STORY LONG WHISPERED  
AMONG WORLD EXPLORERS -  
THAT AN ETERNAL MAN EXISTS  
AFTER HAVING LIVED FOR MANY,  
MANY CENTURIES HAS BEEN  
PROVED TRUE ! THAT MAN IS  
ZARDI, PRINCE OF ZANDIPORE,  
THE ETERNAL MAN !



HE KNOWS EVERY FORM OF MAGIC.

THESE ARE BEAUTIFUL, NOGI. I SHOULD  
HATE TO PART WITH THEM.



YOU HAVE OWNED THEM  
A LONG TIME - SAHIB ?

FOR MANY CENTUR-  
IES. THEY BELONG-  
ED TO A PRINCE  
OF ANCIENT  
BABYLON.



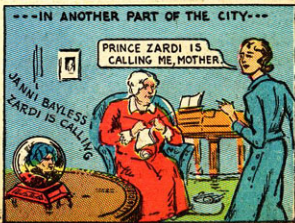
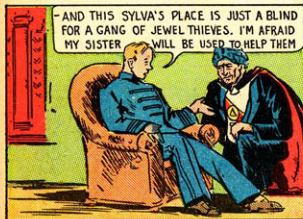
BUT - YOU HAVE MANY  
LIKE THEM - SAHIB ?

TRUE, JUST ONE OF A  
MILLION TREASURES  
NOGI - MY STORES OF  
GEMS ARE INEXHAUST-  
IBLE.

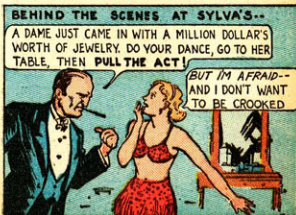
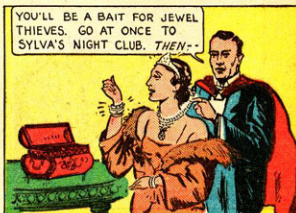


SOMEONE KNOCKS, NOGI - IT  
IS THE BOY WITH THE WATER.





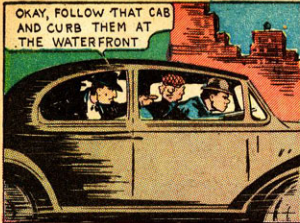








OKAY, FOLLOW THAT CAB  
AND CURB THEM AT  
THE WATERFRONT



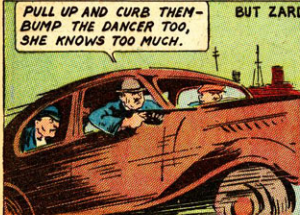
ZARDI WATCHES FROM HIS HIDING PLACE

THEY'VE FALLEN FOR THE BAIT-  
FOLLOW THAT CAR, DRIVER!



PULL UP AND CURB THEM-  
BUMP THE DANCER TOO,  
SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH.

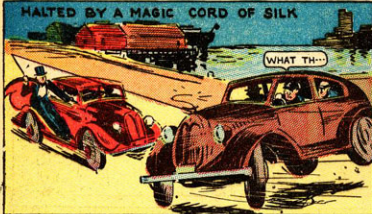
BUT ZARDI IS BEHIND THEM



HERE'S WHERE THE MAGIC  
CANE COMES IN, YOU  
MURDERERS!

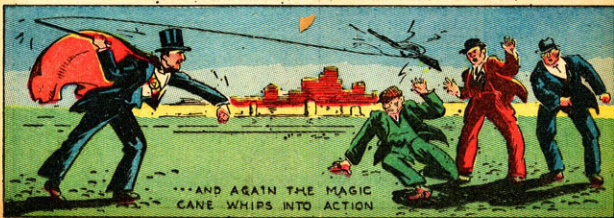


HALTED BY A MAGIC CORD OF SILK

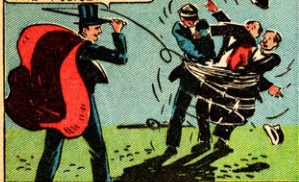


ZARDI FLIES INTO THE FACE OF DEATH!

BUMP OFF THAT  
HOCUS-POCUS  
GUY!



I'LL TIE YOU UP FOR THE POLICE.



THE CROOKED CABBY SEES.. AND SHOOTS AHEAD; ZARDI IN PURSUIT!



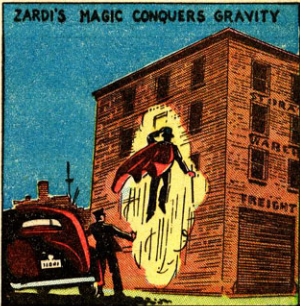
I'LL SIGNAL THE BOYS AND MAKE FOR THE HANG-OUT.



YOU WEREN'T QUITE QUICK ENOUGH, MY FRIEND—



ZARDI'S MAGIC CONQUERS GRAVITY



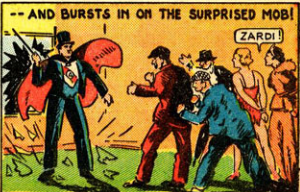
THAT'S THE HANG-OUT, I'LL WAGER!



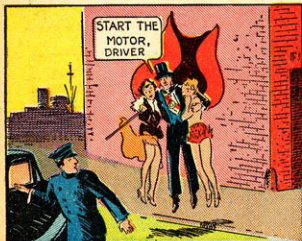
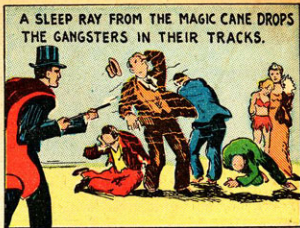
HE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE CLOSED WINDOW



-- AND BURSTS IN ON THE SURPRISED MOB!

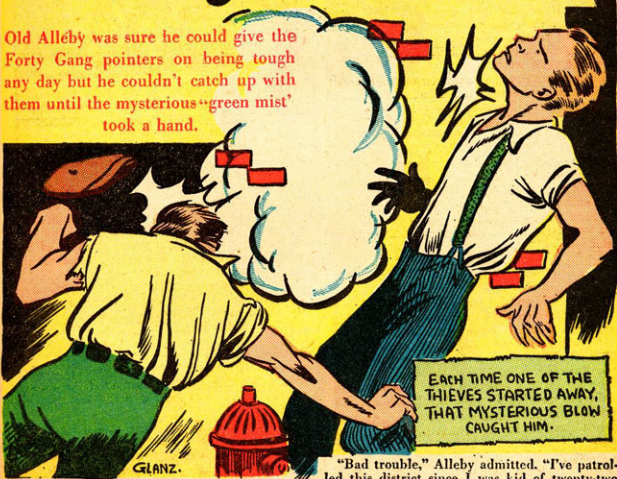






# Alleby and the Forty Thieves

Old Alleby was sure he could give the Forty Gang pointers on being tough any day but he couldn't catch up with them until the mysterious "green mist" took a hand.



Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure

By Duke Carey

**A**MAN, the Amazing-Man had been in Steelville three days, which was a long time for that young crime-fighter to stay in any one place. He had made one friend during his stay, old George Alleby, the cop who patrolled the tough district around the water front.

Old Alleby loved to tell stories of his youthful adventures on the water front which had been, if possible even tougher than it was now. Aman had listened to him for an hour on the two preceding evenings, so he sought him out again at this particularly dull hour.

As he approached the old man on his beat he saw that something was wrong. There was no spring in the policeman's step and the glint had gone from his steel-grey eyes.

"Trouble?" Aman asked in a kindly voice.

"Bad trouble," Alleby admitted. "I've patrolled this district since I was kid of twenty-two and now the chief says I'm too old for the job. He's shipping me out in the suburbs to play house maid to the kiddies on their scooters." "That will be easier," Aman suggested tactfully.

"Easy!" old George snorted. "I don't want anything easy. I'm still a good policeman, able to fight the worst of them. Nurse maid—bah!"

**A**MAN smiled, but was careful not to let old George see the smile. He knew that Alleby was a bit too old for so tough a beat, but he had heard enough to know that he was still feared and respected by most of the neighborhood.

"It's that Forty Gang, as they call themselves," Alleby explained. "If they'd stand and fight I could handle them, but they're young, slick, thieving devils! You know, Mr. Aman, I never was a killing copy. Those kids are merely sneak-thieves. They should be in jail, and I manage



to keep some of them there most of the time, but I can't shoot to kill, even when they run from me."

"When do you get transferred?" Aman asked casually.

"Tomorrow night," Old George's voice was bitter.

"I've got to be going," the Amazing-Man said, and told Alleby goodnight. He had a plan to help the old man if possible.

Aman knew the type of which the "Forty Gang" consisted, and was really sorry for them. Misguided youths, not vicious, but lazy and too likely to think crime, even petty crime, more romantic than work.

He was sure the five youths he passed in front of the cigar store were a part of the gang. He hesitated, went back to the cigar store and bought a pack of cigarettes—which he never smoked, then paused in the doorway to listen.

"It's old George's last night on the water front," a pale youth with a cigarette hanging from his drooping lower lip said, "Let's give him the works." The five boys at once entered into enthusiastic plans, not suspecting that the man who stood in the doorway had ears that were trained to catch minute sounds at long distances.



**I**T was dark on the water front when Aman swam through the brackish water to the big warehouse dock an hour later. He knew that the "Forty Gang" intended to pry open a door and steal several cases of eggs out of this particular building. Also, he had tipped old George off by phone in a changed voice that the boys would be working in that neighborhood. He knew the old policeman would be too proud to ask headquarters for help, that he would come alone.

He heard subdued whispers in the warehouse as he came out of the water and climbed to the dock. He waited until his keen ears caught the sound of old George's heels on the cobblestone street in front of the warehouse, then gave a shrill whistle.

**D**ARK forms swarmed out of the warehouse, yelled at old George derisively and ran down an alley between other warehouses and the wharfs.

But they didn't get far. Even as he whistled, Aman was disappearing into the green mist, and the mist hurtled with lightning speed ahead of the fleeing thieves.

The pale light from a distant street lamp barely showed the forms of the fleeing culprits, certainly it didn't show the outline of that green mist.

"Come on, Gang!" the lanky youth Aman had noted earlier that evening cried out, then stopped short. "Oomph!" Something had struck him in the chest with a sickening jolt.

"What th—?" Another youth doubled up from a blow, coming from some unseen point. Old George was breathing raspily as he clogged along toward the halted gang, hoping to get in at least one good, disciplining blow at one of his tormentors.

Each time one of the thieves started away from where George was coming up, that mysterious, sickening blow caught him and doubled him up. Then old George went into action.

"You kids gotta stop this stealing," he admonished, even as he delivered blows right and left. "You'll be hung or in the pen if somebody don't teach you some sense!"

**T**HE "Forty Gang" never quite knew what happened that night. Aman, enveloped in that mist and invisible himself, darted around the edges of the milling group, like a sheep dog keeping a flock together. Every time one of the boys went outside the circle he was stopped by those mysterious blows.

It was too much. They were too frightened to put up a fight against old George, and the policeman was having the time of his life. He couldn't see the Green Mist, he only knew that at last he was within fighting distance of the Forty Gang, and was teaching its members the lesson of their young lives.

The fight was over all too soon for old George. The five youths who remained standing gave up all at once. "You win, George," the lanky youth said, his hands in the air.

"Say 'Sir' to your betters," the old man commanded, and the cowed youth amended, "You win, sir." Not until then did old George walk over to a phone box on a corner of the nearest warehouse and call for the patrol wagon.

**A**MAN met old George the next evening, noted that the spring was back in his step, and that a triumphant smile lighted up his old eyes. "Heard you broke up the Forty Gang," he said to the policeman.

"Yep, and I'm staying on this beat," old George said. "My son, who's an athletic instructor, is helping me organize them into a club." Then he added, "You know, Mr. Aman, I kind of like those kids."

Aman only smiled. What he knew, he would keep to himself.



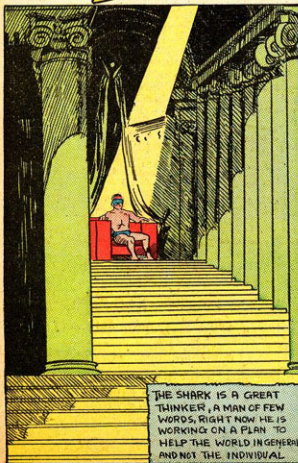
THE

# SHARK

**THE SHARK** IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE, ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND AND SEA, HIS SEA POWER IS NATURAL BUT HIS LAND POWER WAS BESTOWED UPON HIM BY FATHER NEPTUNE WHO GAVE HIM AN ENCHANTED KNIFE - INVENTIONS UNKNOWN TO THE OUTER WORLD HAVE BEEN DEVELOPED AND USED BY THE SHARK, ONE BEING A ONE WAY

TELEVISION SET WHO'S RECEIVER IS NOTHING BUT A BLANK WALL. HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS ARE UNBEATABLE

BY LEW GLANZ



THE SHARK IS A GREAT THINKER, A MAN OF FEW WORDS, RIGHT NOW HE IS WORKING ON A PLAN TO HELP THE WORLD IN GENERAL AND NOT THE INDIVIDUAL



SUDDENLY HIS TRAIN OF THOUGHTS IS BROKEN BY A STRANGE MENTAL CALL!!

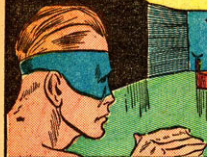


A Marble River Scan

THE SHARK DASHES FROM HIS THRONE....



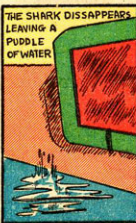
AND INTO HIS STUDY WHERE HIS SUPER-TELEVISION SET IS



AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE  
HE CAN GET ANY SCENE HE WANTS



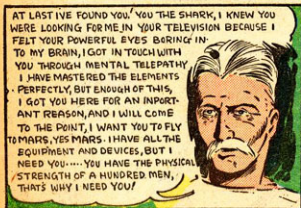
AW SHARK! AT LAST I'VE  
FOUND YOU! I'VE BEEN HUNTING  
FOR YEARS, I MUST  
SEE YOU, AT ONCE  
I MUST.



THE SHARK DISSAPPEARS  
LEAVING A  
PUDDLE OF WATER



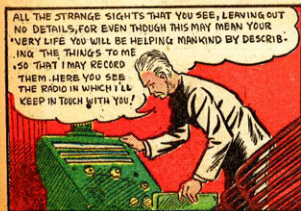
THEN REAPPEARS BEFORE  
THE AMAZED SCIENTIST.



AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU! YOU THE SHARK, I KNEW YOU  
WERE LOOKING FOR ME IN YOUR TELEVISION BECAUSE I  
FELT YOUR POWERFUL EYES BORING IN-  
TO MY BRAIN, I GOT IN TOUCH WITH  
YOU THROUGH MENTAL TELEPATHY  
I HAVE MASTERED THE ELEMENTS  
PERFECTLY, BUT ENOUGH OF THIS,  
I GOT YOU HERE FOR AN IMPORT-  
ANT REASON, AND I WILL COME  
TO THE POINT, I WANT YOU TO FLY  
TO MARS, YES MARS. I HAVE ALL THE  
EQUIPMENT AND DEVICES, BUT I  
NEED YOU..... YOU HAVE THE PHYSICAL  
STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN,  
THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU!



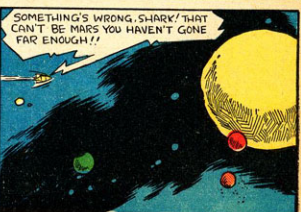
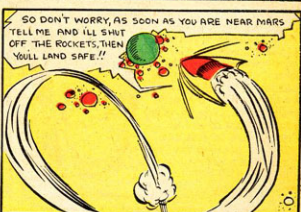
FIRST OF ALL YOU GO THROUGH THIS TUNNEL INTO THE  
ROCKET SHIP, THERE YOU'LL FIND A SPACE SUIT  
WITH A RADIO, AMONG OTHER THINGS IN THE  
ROCKET YOU'LL FIND A TELEVISION AS SUPERIOR  
AS YOUR OWN, IN USING THE  
RADIO, DESCRIBE TO ME....



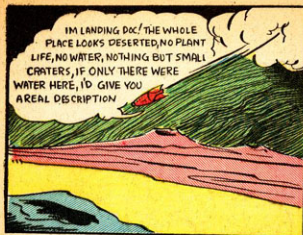
ALL THE STRANGE SIGHTS THAT YOU SEE, LEAVING OUT  
NO DETAILS, FOR EVEN THOUGH THIS MAY MEAN YOUR  
VERY LIFE YOU WILL BE HELPING MANKIND BY DESCRIB-  
ING THE THINGS TO ME  
SO THAT I MAY RECORD  
THEM. HERE YOU SEE  
THE RADIO IN WHICH I'LL  
KEEP IN TOUCH WITH YOU!



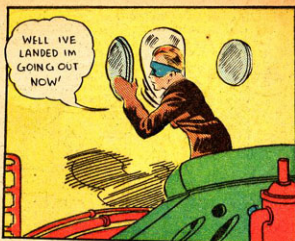
O.K. DOC. I'VE  
HEARD ENOUGH  
WHEN DO I START?







IM LANDING DOC! THE WHOLE PLACE LOOKS DESERTED, NO PLANT LIFE, NO WATER, NOTHING BUT SMALL CRATERS, IF ONLY THERE WERE WATER HERE, I'D GIVE YOU A REAL DESCRIPTION

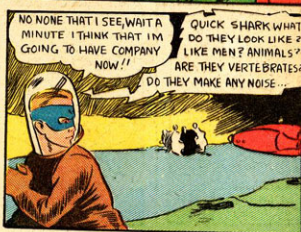


WELL IVE LANDED IM GOING OUT NOW!



SO FAR SO GOOD!

TELL ME SHARK IS THERE MUCH PRESSURE? DO YOU BREATHE ALL RIGHT? IS N'T THERE ANY LIVING THING ON IT AT ALL ????

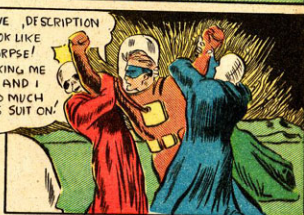


NO NONE THAT I SEE, WAIT A MINUTE I THINK THAT IM GOING TO HAVE COMPANY NOW!!

QUICK SHARK WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE? LIKE MEN? ANIMALS? ARE THEY VERTEBRATES? DO THEY MAKE ANY NOISE...



THE QUICKEST AND MOST RELATIVE DESCRIPTION I CAN GIVE YOU IS THAT THEY LOOK LIKE LIVING-DEAD MEN, WALKING CORPSE! HOLD ON A MINUTE DOC THEY'RE TAKING ME CAPTIVE AND I CAN'T DO MUCH WITH THIS SUIT ON!



WELL DOC THEY GOT ME! THIS SPACE SUIT IS A PAIN IN THE NECK DO I HAVE TO WEAR IT?

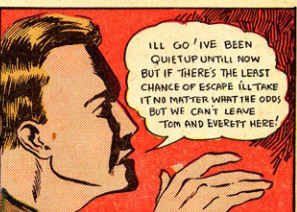
YES SHARK! YOU MUST! THE AIR PRESSURE MAY BE TOO GREAT AND KILL YOU IF YOU TAKE IT OFF!



I SEEM TO HEAR A RUSTLING LIKE A LOT OF PEOPLE GATHERED TOGETHER BUT I DONT HEAR ANY VOICES!







AFTER CARRYING THE TWO MEN TO THE ROCKET SHIP THE SHARK AND JOHNNY PREPARE TO LEAVE

COME ON JOHNNY WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!



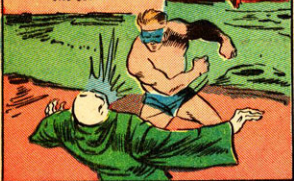
O.K. SHARK

LOOK! SHARK, HERE COMES THOSE SKULL-LIKE MEN! WHAT'LL WE DO???

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT JOHN! GO TO THE SHIP AND GET THE GENERATORS WORMED UP! QUICK!



THE SHARK KNOCKS THE FIRST ONE OUT .....



THE SHARK SCRAMBLES INTO THE SHIP AND IT SHOOTS INTO SPACE



UOH! MY HEAD! WHERE AM I? ..... ON A ROCKET HOW? WHO?? ..... OH! THANK GOD I'M OFF THAT GASTLY PLANET!



ON THE ROCKET

YES! AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE SHARK AND JOHNNY WE WOULD STILL BE OUT OF OUR MINDS, THAT LITTLE BLOW DID THE TRICK!!



I DON'T LIKE TO BE A KILL-TOY BOYS BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING! I CAN'T CONTROL THIS THING!

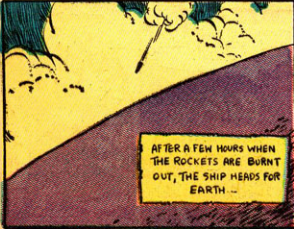
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, SHARK! WHEN THE ROCKETS ARE EXHAUSTED THE GRAVITY PULL OF THE EARTH WILL DO THE CONTROLLING



AND INTO THE GREAT ATLANTIC



AFTER A FEW HOURS WHEN THE ROCKETS ARE BURNT OUT, THE SHIP HEADS FOR EARTH...

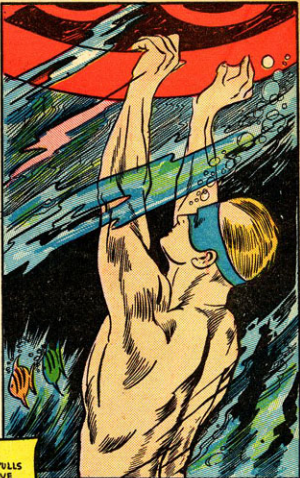
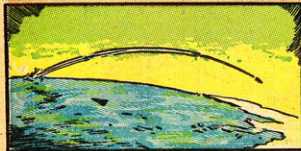






WITH ALL HIS SUPER-MUSCLES IN FULL PLAY, THE SHARK PULLS THE ENORMOUS ROCKET-SHIP OUT OF THE MUD, RAISES IT ABOVE HIS HEAD AND —THROWS IT FOR MILES TO LAND—

AFTER DOING THIS MARVELOUS FEAT THE SHARK GOES TO HIS SEA-HOME



WHEN SAFELY BACK AT THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY THE FOUR SCIENTISTS GET INTO A Huddle...ONE SPEAKS...

I'M TELLING YOU PROFESSOR, I'VE GOT SO MANY FASCINATING SCIENTIFIC FACTS TO TELL YOU, I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START



HAS PLENTY OF EXCITEMENT NEXT MONTH

WAIT TOM! WAIT TILL I TUNE THIS RECORDING SET IN, O.K. START TALKING ABOUT THE PLANET!



TO BLAZES WITH THE PLANET MAN! I'M TALKING ABOUT THE SHARK!



# CHUCK HARDY

## THE LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by  
Frank Thomas

THIS ARGUMENT IS STRICTLY BETWEEN MYSELF AND TOGA! —SO STAY ON THE SIDELINES, OXAN, UNLESS SOME OF TOGA'S HENCHMEN JUMP INTO THE FRACAS!

AFTER THWARTING THE ATTEMPTS OF THE FROGMEN TO STORM THE CAVES OF QUEEN IRENA, AND HER PIGMY-MEN, CHUCK RECEIVES A CHALLENGE TO INDIVIDUAL COMBAT FROM TOGA, THE TWO-HEADED LEADER OF THE FROGMEN!—CHUCK PROMPTLY ACCEPTS, AND WE FIND ROUTE TO THE APPOINTED BATTLE-GROUND! DISOAINING ARMS, CHUCK RELIES ONLY ON HIS TREMENDOUS EARTH-SURFACE STRENGTH TO CARRY HIM TO VICTORY!

WE'LL BE AS PEACEFUL AS LAMBS—EH, JUMBO?

RIGHT! —PERFECTLY RIGHT!

YONDER CLEARING IS THE SPECIFIED PLACE FOR YOUR ENCOUNTER!—I SEE NOTHING OF TOGA, AS YET—

LOOK!—A BABY LIZARDUS RUNNING INTO THAT CAVE!—HE WOULD MAKE A PERFECT PET FOR QUEEN IRENA! —JUST PERFECT!



ENOUGH SAID, MY LITTLE FRIEND. - I SHALL CATCH HIM FOR YOU!!

PERFECT!

OXAN IS UNWISE! - THOSE CAVES ARE TREACHEROUS!

CHUCK! -  
- HERE COMES TOGA! - OH-HH!  
- HE'S MONSTROUS!

SWAGGERING DOWN THE TRAIL, BELLOWING HIS BATTLE-CRY - THE TWO-HEADED TOGA!

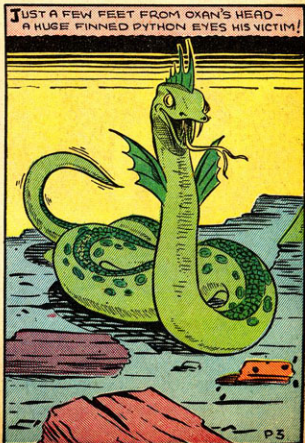
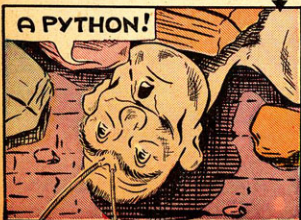
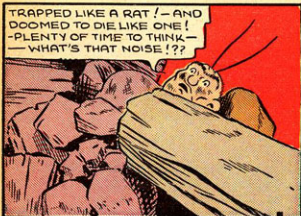
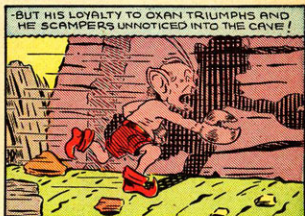
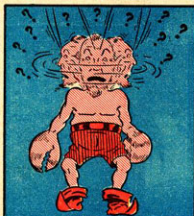
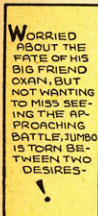
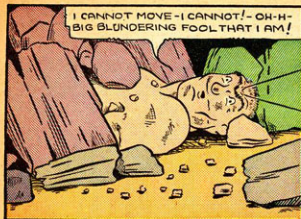
WE FOLLOW THE JOVIAL OXAN INTO THE CAVE

IT'S A MIGHTY BIG CAVE IN WHICH TO FIND SUCH A LITTLE LIZARDUS!

AS OXAN MOVES THE HUGE BOULDER, THE BRITTLE SHALE WALLS BEGIN TO CRUMBLE!

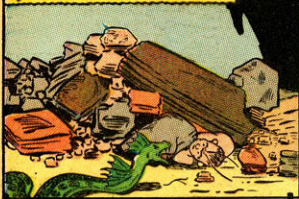
A CAVE-IN! - I MUST GET OUT! - I MUST!  
- CHUCK WILL NEED ME!

MAYBE IT RAN BEHIND HERE!

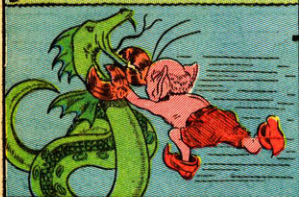




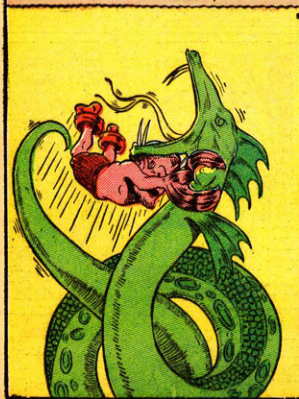
THE SERPENT GLIDES CLOSER!



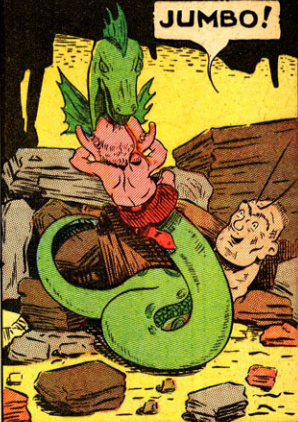
SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF THE BLACKNESS!



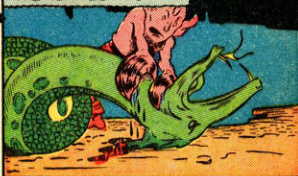
THE PYTHON THRASHES WILDLY ABOUT WITH ITS TINY ATTACKER CLINGING TO ITS THROAT LIKE A LEECH!



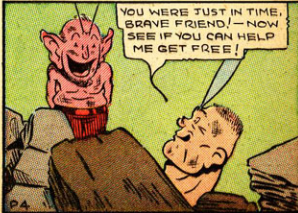
JUMBO!



JUMBO IS NOT TO BE SHAKEN, AND HIS PINNERS FINALLY SINK HOME, SEVERING THE REPTILE'S WIND-PIPE!



YOU WERE JUST IN TIME, BRAVE FRIEND!—NOW SEE IF YOU CAN HELP ME GET FREE!



MEANWHILE CHUCK AND TOGA ARE PREPARING TO SWING INTO ACTION!

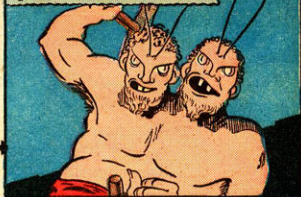
I WILL CUT  
YOUR HEAD  
FROM YOUR BODY  
WITH ONE BLOW!

AND IS THIS THE GREAT  
CHUCK HARVEY? HO HO!  
ARE ALL EARTH SURFACE  
MEN SO PUNY??

GO AHEAD  
TRY IT YOU BIG  
DOUBLE  
FEATURE!



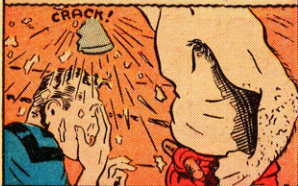
TOGA RAISES HIS HEAVY AX!



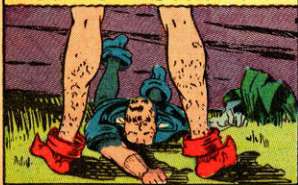
CHUCK EASILY DODGES THE BLOW!



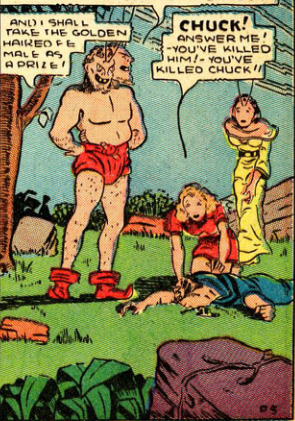
BUT THE AX IS SMASHED TO FRAGMENTS  
ON THE ROCKS ABOVE HIS HEAD!



AND CHUCK FALLS! HIS FACE AND HEAD  
LACERATED BY FLYING STEEL SPLINTERS!



HO! ANOTHER EASY VICTORY FOR TOGA!





TOGA!-AS YOUR FELLOW-MONARCH, I DEMAND YOU RELEASE HER!

TOGA TAKES ORDERS FROM NO ONE!

CHUCK-  
-DEAD-

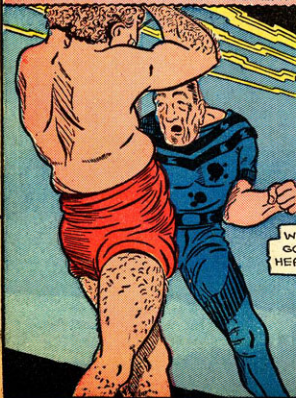


SHE IS COMING WITH ME!-IT IS USELESS TO RESIST TOGA!

YOU-KILLED-CHUCK...



BLEEDING AND WEAKENED, BUT FULL OF FIGHT, CHUCK LOCKS WITH THE HUGE, INFURIATED LEADER OF THE FROGMEN!



LOOK DOWN THERE!-  
-THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING HEADS FIRST!

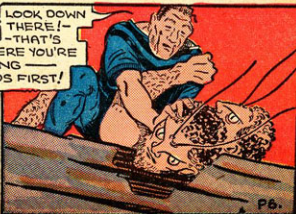
BUT TOGA DISMISSES TOO LIGHTLY THE DURABILITY OF THE LEAPING CHUCK HARDY!-FAR FROM DEAD, HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!

GREETINGS!

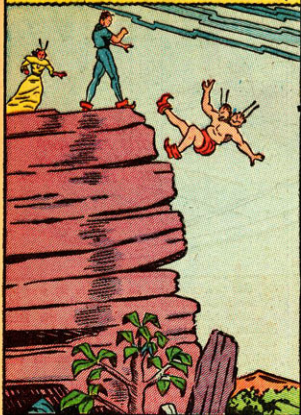
CHUCK!



HITTING A FELLOW WITH TWO HEADS IS A CINCH!-YOU CAN'T MISS!



WITH A MIGHTY LAST EFFORT, CHUCK SENDS  
TOGA SPINNING TO THE ROCKS BELOW!



-THEN SINKS TO THE GROUND EXHAUSTED!



OH-H!-LET  
ME HELP YOU!

SA-AY!-THAT GAL ISN'T AS DUMB AS  
SHE LOOKS!



NEVER MIND, QUEEN IRENA, I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF HIM-YOU GO GET SOME WATER!



THERE IS NO  
TIME TO LOSE!  
-WE MUST  
FIND OXAN

WHERE'S JUMBO? HAS  
HE DISAPPEARED TOO?



HERE THEY  
BOTH COME!  
-WHY-THEY'RE  
HURT!

WE'RE OKAY-BUT SORRY WE MISSED  
ALL THE EXCITEMENT!



WELL, BY YOUR  
APPEARANCE  
I WOULDN'T SAY  
YOU SPENT A  
QUIET AFTERNOON  
EITHER!

**MORE!** CHUCK HARDY  
ADVENTURES TO COME!  
THEY WILL  
APPEAR ONLY IN  
P.7. **AMAZING MAN COMICS!**



# AMAZING MEN

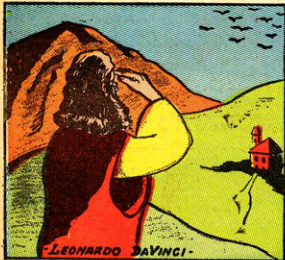


-A STORY OF  
THE MEN WHO  
MADE AVIATION  
WHAT IT IS TO-DAY-

## of AVIATION

by JOSEPH A. KALIFF

**N**EARLY five centuries ago Leonardo da Vinci after observing hundreds of birds in flight from the picturesque hills near Florence, Italy, and studying wing structure and body control, designed what was to be the forerunner of modern aircraft, unknowingly utilizing fundamental principles of present aircraft construction.



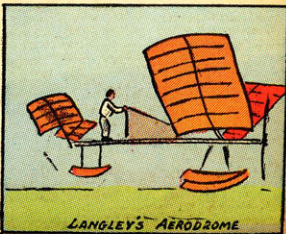
**E**VEN long before da Vinci was born, we had in Greek mythology the story of Daedalus and his son Icarus who succeeded in propelling themselves through the air by means of wings secured to the body with wax. But this experiment proved fatal to Icarus because in his exhilaration he flew too close to the sun which melted the wax permitting his wings to drop off and him to be drowned in the sea.

**T**HE first machine to actually fly was built by John Stringfellow about the year 1860. Three pioneers in aeronautics, Sir Hiram Maxim of England, Professor S. P. Langley of the United States and Otto Lilienthal of Germany immediately began experiments based upon his principles.

Lilienthal made many successful glider flights between 1890 and 1896. The glider is similar in construction to the ordinary airplane except that it has no motive power and relies for flight upon gravity and the effect of prevailing wing currents. It was these glider tests which gave the Wright Brothers the idea of using an engine to give a machine power to fly.

**D**R. SAMUEL P. LANGLEY professor of astronomy and mathematics associated with the Smithsonian Institute of Washington D. C. proved with small models the possibility of flying heavier-than-air craft. Studying shape of wings and problems of equilibrium he developed "Aerodrome" models with wing spread of fourteen feet.

On May 6, 1896 his efforts were rewarded by two flights over the Potomac River, one of the flights covering a distance of more than one hal



mile. In 1903, after Langley had wrecked two planes which the government had financed for him. He saw he could not continue his experiments because of lack of money. From this time on the airplane was developed rapidly.



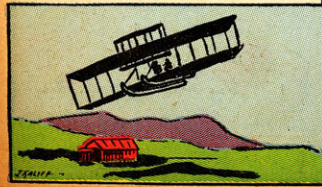
AT Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, on December 17th, 1903, the cry went out, "they've done it, they've flown like birds." They had actually seen men fly, the first time it had been done without artificial aids. The Wright Brothers had designed a model in which they installed a 16 horse power four cylinder engine. The flight lasted 59 seconds and covered a distance of 859 feet.

The course of the flight was up and down due to the lack of experience in handling the machine. The machine would rise suddenly to about 10 feet and then as suddenly dart for the ground. Though they stayed up less than one minute the Wright Brothers proved to the world that a machine could be made to fly.

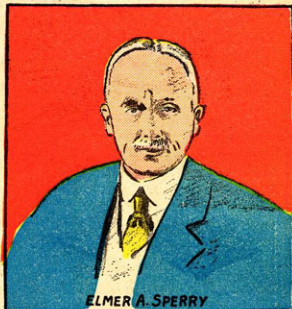
IT was about this time that Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, began his experiments on flying kites. In 1907 he attracted wide-spread attention when with a man-carrying kite he attained a height of 175 feet near Baddock, Nova Scotia.

Bell's experiments were based on his tetrahedral principle, which was that the weight of aircraft should not increase in any greater proportion than the lifting power, when the size was increased. With his big kite "Cygnet" he proved his theory.

Bell founded the Aerial Experiment Association at Hammondsport, N. Y., which became an important factor in the development of aviation.



BY this time Elmer Ambrose Sperry, founder and builder of arc lights, electric trolley cars and electric automobiles had turned his attention to the gyroscope, one of the important inventions in the advancement of aviation. He skillfully combined electrical and mechanical elements into successful gyroscopic compasses and stabilizers for ships and airplanes.

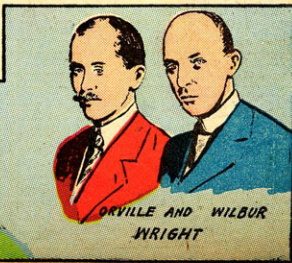


THE "robot pilot" in use today, which is an advance of Sperry's device consists of two enclosed gyroscopes, one set vertically and controlling the rudder; the other set horizontally and controlling the wings and ailerons.

Should the ship turn off its course, dip, rise or slip sideways, the gyroscopes establish contact with an electric motor, which operates the rudder or ailerons to right the plane.

Wiley Post, in 1933, used a "robot pilot" in his eight-day solo flight around the world.

To the Wright Brothers, DaVinci, Lilienthal, Langley, Sperry, Bell and all the other pioneers of aviation, "Amazing Men" all, must go the credit for the plane of today.

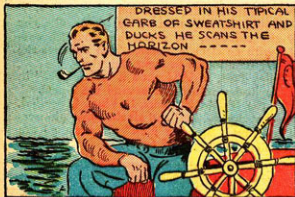
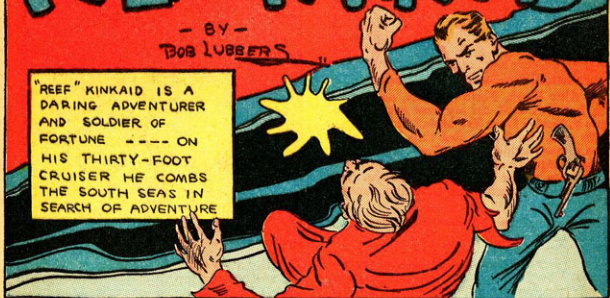




# "REEF" KINKAID

- BY -  
BOB LUBBERS

"REEF" KINKAID IS A  
DARING ADVENTURER  
AND SOLDIER OF  
FORTUNE ---- ON  
HIS THIRTY-FOOT  
CRUISER HE COMBS  
THE SOUTH SEAS IN  
SEARCH OF ADVENTURE

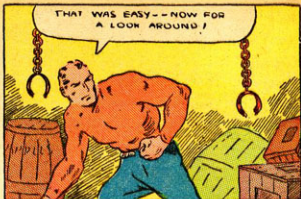




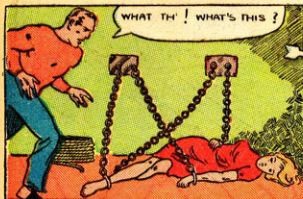
HIS HUGE MUSCLES GOING INTO ACTION - REEF STRAINS AT THE IRON BONDS -



SNAP!



THAT WAS EASY -- NOW FOR A LOOK AROUND!



WHAT TH'! WHAT'S THIS?



- AH! THERE'S THE LAST ONE -- NOW TO FIND OUT WHO SHE IS



IT'S A GIRL! UNCONSCIOUS! I'LL HAVE HER FREE IN A MINUTE



WELL - I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE -- I HAD MY DOUBTS FOR A MINUTE!

WHO ARE YOU?



W-WHY, THOSE CHAINS! WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?

- I BROKE THEM OFF -- I DIDN'T THINK YOU WANTED THEM ON!



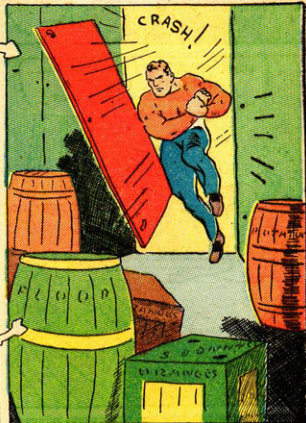
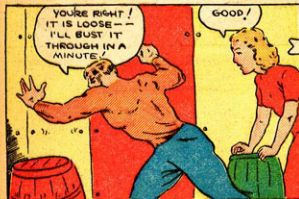
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU - IT'S A RELIEF TO HAVE THEM OFF!

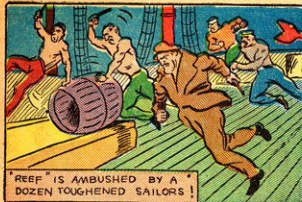


SAY - WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

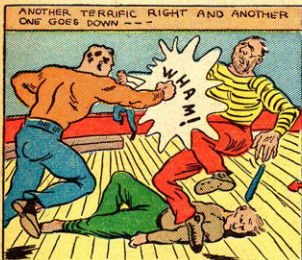
MY NAME IS JANE WARREN - AND I'M A REPORTER FOR THE DAILY TRIBUNE - I WAS CAUGHT IN KEY WEST WHILE SPYING ON THIS GANG!



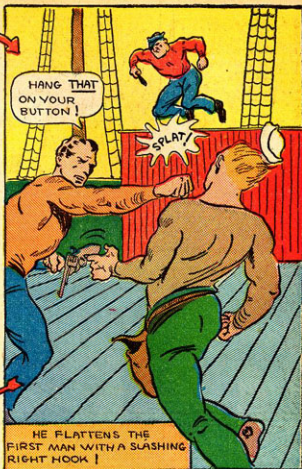




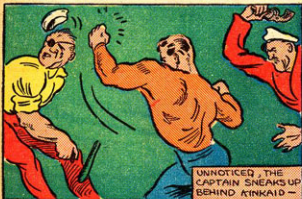
"REEF" IS AMBUSHED BY A DOZEN TOUGHENED SAILORS!



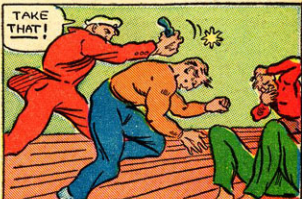
ANOTHER TERRIFIC RIGHT AND ANOTHER ONE GOES DOWN ---



HE FLATTENS THE FIRST MAN WITH A SLASHING RIGHT HOOK!



UNNOTICED, THE CAPTAIN SNEAKS UP BEHIND KINKAID --



OK, BOYS! CHAIN 'IM UP!



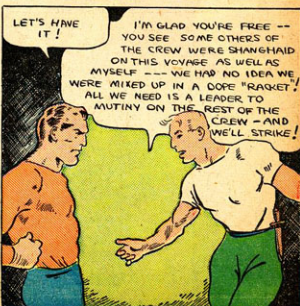
THROW HIM DOWN IN THE HOLE!



SOME WELCOME - I WONDER WHAT THEIR GAME IS?

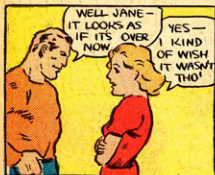
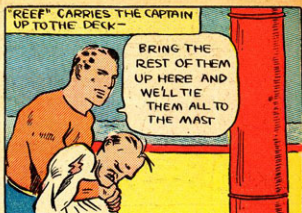
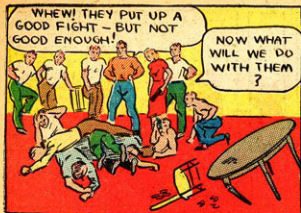
- WHEN "REEF" COMES TO FINDS HIMSELF CHAINED TO THE WALL --











IN FIVE MINUTES THE COAST GUARD OFFICER IS ABOARD



# THE AMAZING MIGHTY-MAN

BY  
MARTIN  
FITCHOCK



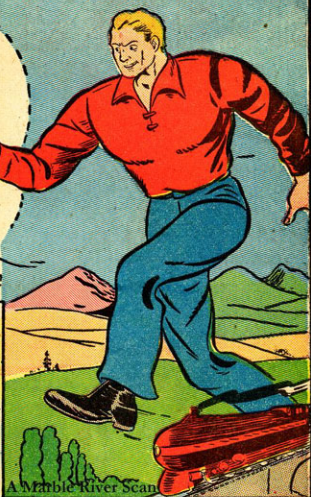
NOTE!

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A HUGE TWELVE FOOT GIANT WHO IS STAGING A WAR ON CRIME!  
(SEE ONE OF THE PREVIOUS ISSUES OF AMAZING-MAN COMICS FOR ADDED INFORMATION AND THRILLS!)

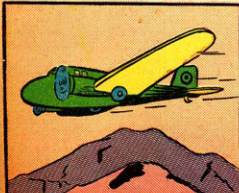


THE MIGHTY MAN WRITES A MYSTERIOUS LETTER!

your plan is amazing! I am willing to co-operate with you to the very limit you can expect me in a few days if you still wish to  
H. M.

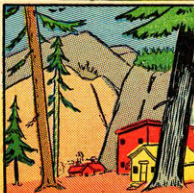


A Marble River Scan



THE LETTER IS FLOWN TO A SMALL TOWN LOCATED IN THE WILDS OF CANADA!

11



A WEIRD OLD MAN CALLS FOR IT AND DELIVERS IT TO HIS MASTER! A SMALL TOWN DOCTOR!



THE MIGHTY MAN RECEIVES A REPLY TWO DAYS LATER THE SAME NIGHT HE LEAVES UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!



OH! IT'S YOU! THE MIGHTY MAN! YOU'RE AS BIG AS THE NEWSPAPERS SAY YOU ARE! COME, LET'S GO TO MY LAB I'M ANXIOUS TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY PLAN!

AND YOU'RE DR. HILLDALE I PRESUME!

TWO DAYS LATER HE ARRIVES AT THE DOCTOR'S HOME!

I WAS PLEASED WHEN YOU WROTE THAT YOU WOULD ACCEPT MY PROPOSITION! FIRST I WISH TO GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED!

YOUR DATA WAS ASTOUNDING AND BARRING FAILURE YOUR FINDINGS WILL HELP ME GREATLY!

YES! YES! BUT LET'S HURRY I WILL SHOW YOU SOME THING TRULY AMAZING! I HAVE MADE A DISCOVERY THAT WILL THRILL THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD!

UNKNOWN TO YOU I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME FROM THE BEGINNING! THAT IS WHY I'VE ASKED YOU TO COME HERE!

THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT'S SUCCESS! THIS CAT HAS SURVIVED THE OPERATION! I WILL NOW SHOW YOU IT'S POWERS

NOTICE HOW THE CAT HAS GROWN IN JUST A SPLIT SECOND SIMPLY BY ITS OWN THOUGHT SUGGESTION! IT IS NOT AFRAID OF THE RAT THEREFORE IT FEELS BIG AND STRONG

GREAT SCOTT

NOW LOOK! THE VERY INSTANT I REMOVE THE RAT THE CAT SHRINKS TO HER NORMAL SIZE!

-WATCH IT WORK IN REVERSE! PUSSY IS AFRAID TO DEATH OF SPOT! WATCH CLOSELY



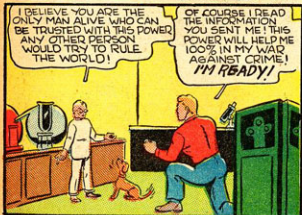
JUST WATCH SPOT! HE SMELLS A CAT BUT CAN'T LOCATE HER! THE CAT BEING AFRAID FEELS SMALL! SHE WOULD LIKE TO CRAWL INTO A HOLE AND PROBABLY HAS! SHE'S DISAPPEARED!



LOOK! HERE SHE IS - IN THE PALM OF MY HAND! WOULD YOU CALL MY OPERATION A SUCCESS?



A SUCCESS WITHOUT A DOUBT!



I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE ONLY MAN ALIVE WHO CAN BE TRUSTED WITH THIS POWER ANY OTHER PERSON WOULD TRY TO RULE THE WORLD!

OF COURSE I READ THE INFORMATION YOU SENT ME! THIS POWER WILL HELP ME 100% IN MY WAR AGAINST CRIME! **I'M READY!**



I DID WANT TO WAIT UNTIL MY NEPHEW ARRIVED FROM CHICAGO, BUT AS HE ALWAYS SCOFFED AT MY IDEA I BELIEVE I'LL GO AHEAD WITHOUT HIM! HE AND MY HANDYMAN ARE DUE IN THE MORNING!



HERE'S A SUIT OF SPECIAL RUBBERIZED CLOTH! A LITTLE INVENTION OF MY OWN, IT WORKS LIKE A BALLOON! PUT IT ON - I'LL GET MY INSTRUMENTS READY!



THE MIGHTY MAN CHANGES INTO CLOTHES ORIGINATED BY DOCTOR HILLDALE

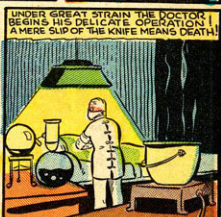


THIS OUTFIT IS AMAZING! PUT IT ON THE MARKET AND YOU'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE!

I MADE IT LIKE YOUR ORIGINAL OUTFIT - FROM A PHOTO - BUT MY OUTFIT WON'T TEAR OR SAG WHEN YOU CHANGE SIZES! I'LL DESTROY YOURS!



FOLLOW ME! THE OPERATION WILL REQUIRE BUT A FEW HOURS!



UNDER GREAT STRAIN THE DOCTOR BEGINS HIS DELICATE OPERATION! A MERE SLIP OF THE KNIFE MEANS DEATH!



I MUST NOT FAIL! HE'S SO GOOD AND HONEST! THE WORLD NEEDS HIM!

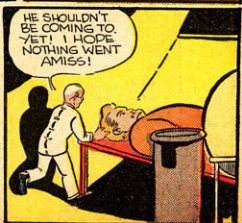


IT'S OVER BUT IT WILL BE HOURS BEFORE RESULTS OF THE OPERATION CAN BE ASCERTAINED!

AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ETERNITY - THE OPERATION IS COMPLETED! THE DOCTOR IS ON THE VERGE OF COLLAPSE

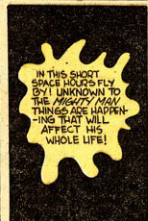
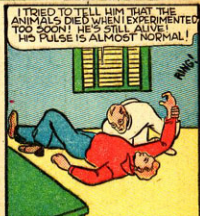
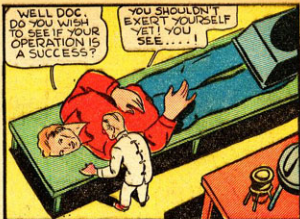


SLOWLY THE SECONDS SLIP BY! SUDDENLY THE MIGHTY MAN MOVES HE IS COMING OUT OF THE ETHER!



HE SHOULDN'T BE COMING TO. YET! I HOPE NOTHING WENT AMISS!





LET ME TAKE CARE OF HIM!  
I'LL MAKE HIM TALK! HE  
KILLED THE POOR OLD  
DOCTOR!



MAYBE HE IS STALLING!  
BUT HE'S A SICK MAN!  
AND HE LOOKS IT!  
BRING HIM DOWN TO  
THE STATION, BOYS!  
HE'LL TALK LATER



WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH WITH  
YOU, FOSTER! WHEN HE TALKS  
YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO HEAR  
IT! LET'S GO BOYS!



ARE YOU COMING?  
OR DO WE HAVE  
TO CARRY YOU?

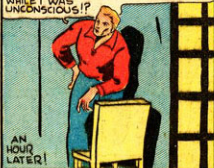
I'LL  
TRY!



THE  
MIGHTY  
MAN IS  
TAKEN  
TO THE  
TOWN  
JAIL  
AND  
PLACED  
UNDER  
HEAVY  
GUARD!



WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN TO THE DOCTOR?  
I SEALED HIS DEATH BY ACTING HASTILY  
- I WONDER WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED  
WHILE I WAS  
UNCONSCIOUS!?



AN  
HOUR  
LATER!

THE DOCTOR'S NEPHEW IS  
LYING! THE DOC SAID HE  
WOULDN'T BE IN UNTIL  
MORNING! YET HE ARRIVED  
HOURS EARLIER! I HEARD  
A DOOR BELL RIGHT AFTER  
I FELL OFF THE TABLE!  
I WONDER IF....?



BUT HE WOULDN'T HARM THE DOC -  
MAYBE!! OLD ALEC WAS THE  
DOC'S FAITHFUL SERVANT -  
MAYBE!! IF I WAS MY LARGE  
SIZE I'D BREAK OUT AND DO  
A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!  
WOW! THE DOC SAID I COULD  
ALSO SHRINK AT WILL -!



I COULD SNEAK  
OUT! I FEEL O.K.EY!  
PERHAPS I SHOULD  
TRY IT WHILE IT'S  
STILL DARK!  
HEY GUARDS!



WHATT' YUH  
WANT? WANNA  
CONFESS?



NO! I WANT  
SOME FOOD

-AT THIS HOUR?  
GO BACK TO BED!  
WE SERVE BREAK-  
FAST AT EIGHT  
AND NOT BEFORE!



DON'T  
DISTURB  
US AGAIN

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO  
KNOW! I'LL WAIT A FEW  
MINUTES! SHRINK IF I'M  
ABLE. AND OUT I GO  
A FREE MAN!



THE MIGHTY MAN WANTS A FEW  
MINUTES BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION  
HE EXPECTS TO MAKE HIMSELF  
SHRINK!



I WANT TO BE SMALL  
ENOUGH TO GET OUT  
OF HERE - - - -  
IT WORKS!

FOR THEIR SAKES I  
HOPE THEY DON'T  
LOOK THIS WAY  
THEIR HEARTS WON'T  
STAND IT!



THE LITTLE MIGHTY  
MAN SLIPS OUT  
THROUGH THE BARS!

TONY! I JUST  
SAW A FUNNY  
THING SLIP  
PAST THE  
DOOR! IT  
WAS A LITTLE  
MAN!



YOU BETTER STOP  
READING YOUR  
SON'S AMAZING  
MYSTERY FUNNIES  
- I'LL TAKE A  
LOOK ANYHOW!

THE KILLER IS GONE!  
CALL UP THE SHERIFF!  
PHONE THE DOC'S  
NEPHEW! THE KILLER  
MAY BE GOING OUT  
TO GET HIM!



THE GUARD MAKES A  
STARTLING DISCOVERY!



MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY MAN IS MAKING GOOD HIS ESCAPE! ONCE OUT OF THE POLICE STATION HE AGAIN BECOMES A MAN OF THE AVERAGE HEIGHT!

I'D LIKE TO RUN OUT TO THE DOC'S LAB BUT I MIGHT BE NOTICED!



THE DOC MUST HAVE HAD THIS IDEA IN MIND A LONG TIME. HE EVEN HAS HIS OFFICE AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE SO HE COULD WORK UN-DISTURBED!



IT'S ON FIRE!



THE MIGHTY MAN ARRIVES AT THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE TOO LATE! IT'S AFIRE!

IT'S NO USE I CAN'T DO MUCH THIS WAY!



HE DISCOVERS WHEN HE TRIES TO ENTER THE LAB THAT THE FIRE HAS GAINED TOO MUCH HEADWAY

-BUT IF I WAS BIGGER THAN THE LAB I COULD TEAR IT APART!



GREAT SCOTT! OLD ALEC'S IN THERE!



INSTANTLY THE MIGHTY MAN BECOMES A TOWERING GIANT

HE'S BEEN SHOT BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE!

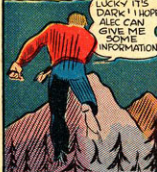


THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



OFF IN THE DISTANCE THE MIGHTY MAN CAN HEAR VOICES!

LEAPING HIGH OVER THE HUGE PINES THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN SOON DISAPPEARS OUT OF SIGHT!



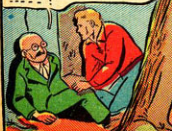
LUCKY IT'S DARK! I HOPE ALEC CAN GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION

SPEAK UP, MAN! WHO SHOT YOU? AND WHY?



ONCE OUT OF SIGHT THE MIGHTY MAN AGAIN GOES BACK TO THE AVERAGE MAN SIZE!

THE DOCTOR'S NEPHEW DID IT TO PREVENT ME FROM IDENTIFYING HIM AS THE DOCTOR'S MURDERER WHEN HE WAS NOTIFIED THAT YOU HAD ESCAPED FROM JAIL! I WORKED FOR THE DOC FOR YEARS - BUT RECEIVED MY PAY FROM THE NEPHEW!



... HE BELIEVED IN THE DOCTOR'S SECRET! I WAS TO NOTIFY HIM OF ITS COMPLETION WHICH IS WHY HE ARRIVED TO NIGHT! HE EXPECTED TO STEAL THE PLANS, HAVE THE OPERATION PERFORMED ON HIMSELF AND THEN BECOME THE RULER OF THE WORLD!



THE DOC SHOWED US THE CAT! HE DIDN'T TELL US ABOUT OPERATING ON YOU! THE NEPHEW KILLED THE DOC AND TRIED TO PUT THE BLAME ON YOU! HE'S ESCAPING WITH THE PLANS THIS VERY MINUTE ... BY PLANE ... YOU WILL BE BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING ... YOU ... BETTER ... GET ... HIM ...! SOR-R-Y!!



HE'S DEAD!

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR HIM NOW - HE'S DEAD I'LL GET THE NEPHEW FOR THIS AND ALSO FOR KILLING THE DOCTOR!



I HAVEN'T HEARD A PLANE THAT MEANS HE HASN'T TAKEN OFF YET! I REMEMBER SEEING A SMALL FIELD ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TOWN/ I BETTER HURRY!



THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN! THEY MUST BE SEARCHING FOR ME! I'LL HIDE AND LET THEM GO BY!



THE MIGHTY MAN'S KEEN EARS HEARS FOOT FALLS!

AT WILL THE MIGHTY MAN SHRINKS AND CRAWLS INTO A HOLLOW LOG!



ONE OF THE SEARCHERS GO WITHIN INCHES OF HIM!

I MUST BE NEAR THE AIRFIELD!



-I'M LATE! THERE GOES THE AIRPLANE

AS SOON AS THE SEARCHERS ARE OUT OF SIGHT THE MIGHTY MAN IS AGAIN ON HIS WAY!



-AM I LATE? I BELIEVE I CAN CATCH HIM!



I WANT TO BE BIGGER! MUCH BIGGER!

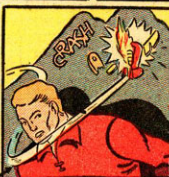
THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN BECOMES LARGER AT EVERY STRIDE!



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW MR KILLER! YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR DEEDS!

SOON HE WAS TALLER THAN THE TALLEST TREES AND SPRINTING BIGGER EVERY SECOND!

THE MIGHTY MAN OVERTAKES THE FLEEING AIRPLANE! THE PILOT, CRAZED WITH FEAR, FLIES THE SPEED PLANE DIRECTLY AT THE MIGHTY MAN'S HEAD!



THE MIGHTY MAN EVADES THE ONRUSHING PLANE WHICH CRASHES INTO A MOUNTAIN AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES!

I BELIEVE FATE FOLLOWS IT THIS WAY! I'M THE ONLY PERSON ALIVE WHO KNOWS WHAT DR. HILLDALE DISCOVERED! WITH THIS POWER IN MY HANDS I WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE IT VERY UNPLEASANT FOR ALL CRIMINALS!



\* FINAL NOTE -  
FOR DAYS AFTER THE MURDER OF DR. HILLDALE - THE NATIVES DISCUSS HIS MYSTERIOUS ASSASSIN - IN AND OF THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS OF THAT MEMORABLE NIGHT! WHO KILLED THE DOCTOR AND ALEC THE HANDYMAN? - AND WHY? WHO WAS THE MAN ACCUSED OF MURDERING THE DOCTOR AND HOW DID HE ESCAPE OUT OF THE SNAIL? BUT THE BIGGEST QUESTION WAS - WHAT MADE THE LARGE FOOT PRINTS IN THE HILLS AND WHERE DID THE MAKER DISAPPEAR TO?  
ONLY THE READERS OF AMAZING-MAN COMICS KNOW THE ANSWERS TO THE ABOVE QUESTIONS!

DON'T MISS THE NEW  
AMAZING  
**MIGHTY MAN**  
IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE!  
THE MIGHTY MAN  
AND THE  
GHOST WHO WALKS!!



# WERE YOU BORN in MAY?



**•TYRONE POWER•**  
 •BORN MAY 5, 1913•

•BORN INTO A FAMILY OF ACTORS TYRONE IS UPHOLDING THE NAME OF POWER IN THE ACTING WORLD - HE IS SLOWLY BECOMING AMERICA'S No. 1 ACTOR.



•TYRONE POWER IN "SUEZ"•

**•PROFESSOR ALBERT EINSTEIN•**  
 •BORN MAY 14, 1879•

•ONE OF THE GREATEST LIVING SCIENTISTS TO-DAY. BORN IN GERMANY HE CAME TO AMERICA IN 1933, BECOMING A PROFESSOR AT PRINCETON - IN 1921 HE WAS AWARDED THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR PHYSICS - IN 1915 HE BROUGHT HIS FAMOUS THEORY OF RELATIVITY BEFORE THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCES IN BERLIN. MR. EINSTEIN PLAYS THE VIOLIN FOR RELAXATION.



**•CHARLES RED RUFFING•** BORN MAY 3, 1904

•ONE OF BASEBALL'S OUTSTANDING PITCHERS. TOLD HE COULD NOT PLAY THE OUTFIELD BECAUSE OF A MISSING TOE, RED TOOK UP PITCHING AND IS NOW THE ACE OF THE YANKEES PITCHING STAFF.



**•FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE•**  
 •BORN MAY 12, 1820•

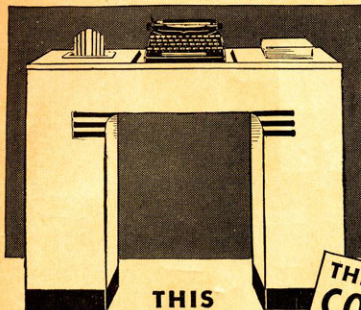
•FIRST FEMALE NURSE TO ADMINISTER AID TO THE WOUNDED IN BATTLE. DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR SHE WENT WITH A STAFF OF 36 WOMEN TO NURSE THE WOUNDED - IN 4 MONTHS THE DEATH RATE IN THE ENGLISH ARMY WAS REDUCED 40%. SHE WAS CALLED THE LADY OF THE LAMP BECAUSE SHE TOURED THE SICK WARDS DURING THE NIGHT HOLDING A LAMP.



**•QUEEN VICTORIA•**

•BORN MAY 24, 1819•  
 •SHE SUCCEEDED WILLIAM IV IN 1837 AND RULED UNTIL 1901 WHEN SHE DIED. UNDER HER RULE ENGLAND BECAME A WORLD POWER AND VICTORIA AN EMPRESS. DURING HER REIGN SHE WAS LOVED BY ALL HER SUBJECTS.

— BY JOSEPH A. KALIFA



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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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